The Eastern Mail,

Due at the latest on June 30, arrived on the 5th inst. at 6 p. m., bringing one way sack and 23 through sacks. As irregularly as the mail is carried we begin to reap the benefit of the brass locks, for our exchanges have never before arrived in such full files, though our Graham's magazine stopped somewhere east of Independence, as did also many others of our Eastern papers.

As usual P. McClanahan, Esq., forwarded a liberal file of the latest St. Louis papers which were promptly furnished us by Judge Smith, much facilitating our efforts to furnish readers with fresh, interesting items. We sincerely wish that all Postmasters were as faithful, prompt, efficient and courteous as P. McClanahan, Esq., and Judge Elias Smith.

The miserable manner in which 50,000 isolated citizens of the United States are supplied with mail facilities is a disgrace to the government, and a matter of inconvenience, disappointment and loss that none can fully appreciate except those who have experienced it as have the inhabitants of Utah. There is gross injustice, miserable mismanagement, and the dead weight of foul corruption and fogyism some where, or such long standing and well known evils would be removed.

Utah is only allowed a MONTHLY mail from the east, and that at the best is not required to arrive until the end of the month and must leave early on the 1st of the next month, thus, when it even arrives by the alloted time, (which it has not done for nearly a year) compelling correspondents and business men to omit all, or nearly all, of their answers until another month. Hence, instead of a mail even once a month, it is virtually a mail once in TWO MONTHS in good weather, and twice, within the past nine months, once in THREE MONTHS.

Will government officials and newspaper editors inform us what other portion of our proud Republic is so unjustly and shamefully used?

What has been the matter during the long time since the past winter? First one thing, then another; at one time an Indian scare, then no animals; occasionally waiting for an escort, and again whipping up jaded mules to catch their escort that had started off and left them.

This is a rich position of affairs in the mail service of a great nation, especially when the service on the route in question was richly sugared over by a special appropriation allowed after the contract was made. And if such things are done in the 'green tree what will be done in the dry,' or in other words, if such miserable time is made in summer what may we expect in the approaching winter? Why, instead of abundant forage at suitable points, plenty of good animals, and faithful, hardy, and resolute men ready, willing, and able to do as they agree, we may reasonably look for no forage this side of Laramie, (if anywhere) few and lean animals, and hands who, when the first snow falls, will cringe around the nearest fire and cry, 'I am all cold.'

Contractors, fill your contract like men, or get out of the way and let those take hold who will do it.

The "powers that be," see to it that you take responsible bids at a fair, living rate with good security, and when the contract is not fairly and justly complied with enforce the penalty, and our word for it you will soon see a stir in the dull waters of old fogyism, and a slight cleansing in the foul pool of corruption and non-performance, and even a little cessation of singing the very fashionable old song,

"Come tickle me Billy,
Oh! tickle me, do;
Come tickle me Billy.
And I'll tickle you."

If this sound advice is not listened to, and other useful and loudly called for reforms entered into, the Postoffice Department may ere long cry, 'my occupation's gone,' for Express Companies will supercede them, and that two without paying postage to such an expensive and annoying incubus upon the prosperity and welfare of the whole country.

For the gratification of our readers, we publish the following official list of the arrivals of the Eastern mail for the last 14 months, as furnished by Judge Elias Smith, Post Master in G. S. L. City:

July	mail,	1854,	arrived	Aug. 3, 7 p.m.
Aug.	"	"	"	" 31.
Sept.	"	"	"	Sept. 28.
Oct.	"	"	"	Oct. 30.
Nov.	"	"	"	Dec. 1, 5 p.m.
Dec.	"	"	"	Feb. 5.
Jan.	"	1855	"	
Feb.	"	"	"	March 16.
Mar.	"	"	"	May 12.
Apr.	"	"	"	
May	"	"	"	June 5.
June	"	"	"	July 9.
July	"	"	"	Aug. 2.
Aug.	"	"	"	Sept. 5.

Only three mails out of fourteen making time!!

Meeting of the Snakes and Utahs.

By bro. D. B. Huntington we learn that Ti-be-bu-tow-ats (meaning the White man's son, so named, by being made a chief by the U. S. Agents at Laramie in 1852) one of the Chiefs of the Snake Indians, and Ka-tat-o Chief of the northern Snakes, had come in to this city for the purpose of making a treaty with the Utahs; they were met on Sunday, 2d Sept., by T-shar-poo-e-ent (White eye), An-ta-ro Chiefs of the Yampa Utes, Tintick, the hereditary chief of the Timp-no-quint band; Sow-i-ett's son represented his father and band, Tab-ba a chief of Ar-ra-peen's band, and Pe-teet-neet, chief of the Spani h Fork band, accompanied by subordinate chiefs and braves on each side.

The Utes met at the Governor's office fully armed with bows, arrows, and guns, at 10 a.m.

The Snakes formed a line opposite the Tabernacle, unarmed.

A messenger went from the Utes to tell the Snakes to stop where they were; they tarried awhile and then moved east, opposite the Deseret Store, led by D. B. Huntington, Utah and Shoshonee Interpreter, where they encountered the Utes, who had formed a line, painted black as if for battle, and completely armed, in violation of the usual Indian customs on making peace.

Huntington went over and told the Utes to put away their arms, when they dismounted, and all placed their guns against the wall, except Squash and To-ma, and Batieste retained his war spear. When the Utes had laid down their guns, many of them commenced concealing their bows and arrows under their blankets, which Ka-tat-o saw, when he lifted up the pipe of peace towards Heaven as high as he could raise his arm, and shouted in a loud voice, "THIS IS THE WEAPON I COME TO FIGHT WITH." At this time Batteiste, the coward, commenced dancing the War dance and singing the War song in front of his men, and thrusting his spear to the earth. Huntington told the Utes to come and meet the Snakes in peace, when Old Pe-teet-neet started, followed by the other chiefs and braves. On approaching the Snakes, Pe-teet neet offered Ti-be-bu-tow-ats his hand, who refused to take it. He then raised his own hand towards the Heavens, whereupon Pe-teet-neet did the same, they then solemnly lowered their hands low towards the earth, then raising up, looked each other in the eye, eagerly grasped each other by the hand, and then embraced each other in their arms. The several chiefs then went thro' the same solemn ceremonies.

The Snakes maintained their position in the line, when the Utes passed along the line, measuring arms, shaking hands, and embracing each other. When this portion of the ceremony was done, it was agreed that they should adjourn to the encampment of the Snakes, on Union Square. They went promiscuously, and the Utes encamped in D. B. Huntington's door yard.

The Snakes and Utes then formed two parallel lines, about two rods apart, and sat down on the grass. Ka-tat-o and Ti-be-bu-tow-ats then filled two large pipes with tam-i-nump and tobacco, commenced on the right of the line of the Utes, presenting the pipe to the first man, not allowing him to touch the pipe with his hands; who having smoked until satisfied, the pipe was presented to the next; and thus passed through the entire company. If any one was unaccustomed to smoking, he was excused, by putting his right hand on the right shoulder of the Snake, and drawing it slowly down his arm and along the pipe.

After the Snakes had passed the pipe to all the Utes, Pe-teet-neet and Tin-tick presented the pipe to the Snakes in like manner. They spent the remainder of the day in eating and refreshing.